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# Jay & Silent Bob™ #3

Written and created by

**Kevin Smith**

Illustrated by

**Duncan Fegredo**

Lettered by **Ellie deVille**

Cover A by

**Duncan Fegredo**

Color separations by
Matthew Hollingsworth

Edited by Bob Schreck

Book design work by Sean Tejaratchi

Additional design work by Steven Birch @ Servo

Cover B by

**Jaime Hernandez**

Color separations by
Steven Birch

Oni Press

Bob Schreck
& Joe Nozemack
Publishers

Jamie S. Rich
Consulting Editor

View Askew

Kevin Smith
& Scott Mosier
Producers

Kim Loughran
Jason Mewes
Walt Flanagan
Bryan Johnson
Brian Quinn
Staff

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SOMEWHERE IN INDIANA...
ALL RIGHT, YOU GAY FUCK...
OOOOOOOOOO?

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH.....
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!
FEGLEY 6'98

IS THAT THING SMILING AT US, LUNCHBOX?

HOLY SHIT! IT CAN UNDERSTAND US! MAYBE IT'S SOME SORT OF SUPERMONKEY!
WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT FOR? IT'S NOT A STUPID IDEA! I SEEN IT IN CONGO!
YOU'RE MY BITCH. YOU GET MY BACK. DON'T GO JOINING THE MONKEY'S SIDE.
BESIDES--THIS THING WAS CUPPING MY THREE-PIECE-SET, DUDE. IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF GAY SUPER-MONKEY!

ALL RIGHT-- SO IT'S A GIRL SUPER-MONKEY.
!
WHICH MEANS THERE COULD BE MORE OF THEM AROUND, SILENT BOB. MAYBE YOU AND ME STUMBLED ACROSS A RACE OF SUPER MONKEYS IN THE HEART OF INDIANA!
HOLY SHIT! MAYBE IT'S A CONSPIRACY OF X-FILES PROPORTIONS! LIKE THE GOVERNMENTS BEEN SITTING ON THIS POWDER KEG FOR DECADES, ROSWELL-STYLE!
THEY DON'T WANT US TO KNOW BECAUSE THESE SUPER-CHIMPS ARE THE TRUE EVOLUTIONARY INHERITORS OF THE EARTH, AND HUMANITY'S BEEN THE MUTATION ALL ALONG! IN SECRET CONJUNCTION WITH A GROUP OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MEN-- MEN WHO WIELD A HIGHER AUTHORITY THAN OUR OWN ELECTED OFFICIALS -- THESE SUPERMONKEYS HAVE SEALED THE FATE OF HUMANITY AT LARGE! WHILE THE DEAL-MAKERS GO FREE, THE REST OF US WILL BE OFFERED UP AS A SACRIFICE FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS OF THESE SIMIANS TO CONQUER AND ENSLAVE!

ALL RIGHT-- SO IT'S A GIRL SUPER-MONKEY.
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APES WILL THEN RULE MAN, RE-WRITING HISTORY, AND DECIMATING OUR NATIONAL LAND-MARKS!
Quick Stop GROCERIES
BANANAS
WE'LL BE HUNTED LIKE ANIMALS AND USED FOR SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTATION TO FURTHER THE GENETIC RESEARCH OF THE SUPER-MONKEYS! ONLY THE SWIFT WILL SURVIVE THE WRATH OF THE WARRIOR-GORILLAS, WHOSE SHEER DELIGHT IT IS TO CAPTURE MAN AND DELIVER HIM TO THE SCIENCE-OBSESSED CHIMPS!
OUCH!
THEY'LL REFASHION OUR SOCIETY IN THEIR IMAGE, PISSING ON ALL THE HUMAN ENDEAVORS THAT PRECEDED THEIR TERRIBLE REIGN! AND ONLY THE STRONGEST, WILIEST SURVIVORS WILL EVER RECALL THAT IT WAS NOT APE, BUT MAN, WHO ONCE RULED THE EARTH!

THEY DON'T WANT US TO KNOW BECAUSE THESE SUPER-CHIMPS ARE THE TRUE EVOLUTIONARY INHERITORS OF THE EARTH, AND HUMANITY'S BEEN THE MUTATION ALL ALONG! IN SECRET CONJUNCTION WITH A GROUP OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MEN-- MEN WHO WIELD A HIGHER AUTHORITY THAN OUR OWN ELECTED OFFICIALS-- THESE SUPERMONKEYS HAVE SEALED THE FATE OF HUMANITY AT LARGE! WHILE THE DEAL-MAKERS GO FREE, THE REST OF US WILL BE OFFERED UP AS A SACRIFICE FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS OF THESE SIMIANS TO CONQUER AND ENSLAVE!

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OH, I SEE HOW IT IS -- I'M THE THIRD WHEEL NOW, IS THAT IT?
FINE!
FUCK YOU THEN, LUNCHBOX. FUCK YOU IN THE ASS WITH A BROKEN STICK!
AND FUCK YOU IN THE ASS WITH A BROKEN BANANA!
I'M GOING TO GET SOME GRUB.

IN A NEARBY TOWN...
WANTED
BIG DOG ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS.
WHAT'D I SAY? DIDN'T I SAY THAT MONKEY DIDN'T GET KILLED? DIDN'T I SAY SHE WAS ON THE RUN?
Monkey
SOMEONE BACK ME UP HERE, FITZ?
YES, SAM -- YOU SAID THE MONKEY WAS ON THE RUN, NOT DEAD.
AND WHY DO I KNOW THAT?
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE "BIG DOG."
NEVER QUESTION BIG DOG. BIG DOG'S ALWAYS RIGHT. NOW, I WANT THIS MONKEY TO FEEL COMFORTABLE, KIDS. I WANT IT TO TRY TO RE-ENTER ITS LIFE.
AS A TEST SUBJECT FOR CRUEL MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS? JEEZ, SAM -- SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING TO LOOK FOR WORK AT THE NEAREST LAB AFTER WHAT IT'S BEEN PUT THROUGH.
THIS IS A PRETTY SIMPLE CASE -- THE PRIMATE WILL NO DOUBT RESURFACE WITHIN THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS. IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S GOING TO BLEND IN OUT THERE. SOMEONE'S BOUND TO SPOT HER, REPORT IT, THEN WE TAG HER, BAG HER, AND BRING HER IN.
YOU'D LIKE TO THINK IT'S THAT SIMPLE, WOULDN'T YOU? YOU'D LIKE TO THINK THE CASE AGAINST THIS MONKEY IS THAT CUT AND DRY!

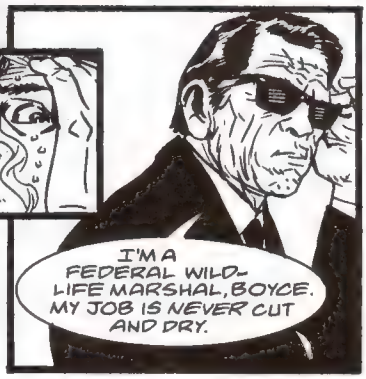
APE, SAM.
WHAT?
AN ORANGUTAN'S A GREAT APE. IT'S NOT A MONKEY.
AND JAMIE'S RIGHT--THIS IS A CUT AND DRY CASE. WE WERE CALLED BY PROVASIK PHARMACEUTICALS AND TOLD THEY'D LOST ONE TEST SUBJECT APE IN THAT TRAIN CRASH. OUR JOB'S TO FIND THE DAMN THING AND BRING IT BACK...

...WORSE CASE SCENARIO, SOME KID TAKES A SHINE TO SUZANNE, AND WE HAVE TO BARGAIN WITH HIM TO GET HER BACK -- OFFER HIM A PUPPY OR SOMETHING.

BUT SHORT OF THAT, WE JUST--

BANG!!!
AAAAH!!!

WAN


I'M A FEDERAL WILD-LIFE MARSHAL, BOYCE. MY JOB IS NEVER CUT AND DRY.

NOW... TELL ME IF YOU CAN HEAR THIS:

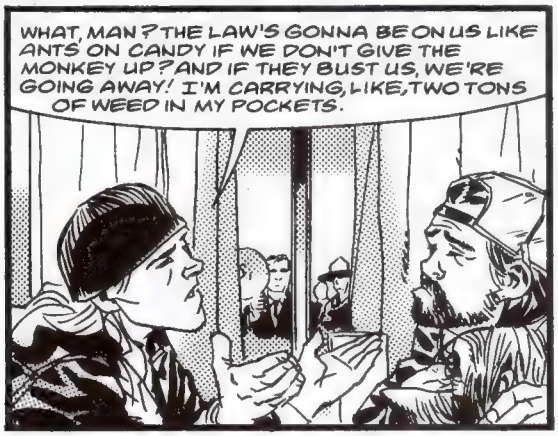
I...DON'T... BARGAIN!

WHAT?! WHAT'D I MISS?
STANDARD SCENERY CHEWING.
WANTED

SAM, YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE THIS: THE MONKEY'S BEEN SPOTTED IN TOWN.
IN A STOLEN AMBULANCE?!?
UH... CLOSE.
GET THIS:
"... IN A DINER."
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING, LUNCHBOX?
I'M THINKING THAT MAYBE HAVING A MONKEY IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN MISSING ALL THESE YEARS. THINK ABOUT IT: SPACE GHOST HAD A MONKEY. THE REAL SPACE GHOST, MIND YOU -- NOT THAT CRAPPY TALK SHOW ONE. B.J. HAD THE BEAR. NOW ME AND YOU'VE GOT ONE.
I THINK MAYBE THIS CAN TURN SHIT AROUND FOR US. LIKE WHEN WE GET TO SHERMER, ILLINOIS? I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT ANOTHER SOURCE OF REVENUE FOR US -- THANKS TO THE CHIMP HERE.
Sybils
BARE-KNUCKLE FIGHTING!
"THINK ABOUT IT: ME, YOU, AND THE CHIMP HERE, BOMBING AROUND SHERMER IN OUR PICKUP TRUCK...
"... GOING FROM FREIGHT-YARD FIGHT TO FREIGHT-YARD FIGHT.

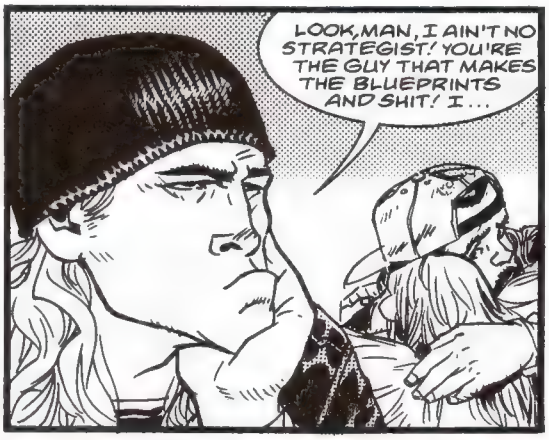
"ME AND THE CHIMP HERE COULD WORK THE CROWD, DRIVE THE ODDS UP, MAKE THE BETS...
"...WHILE YOU STEP INTO THE RING FOR ALL BARE-KNUCKLE ACTION!
"AND JUST WHEN YOUR OPPONENTS THINK THEY'RE IN THE CLEAR BECAUSE YOU'RE A TUBBY BITCH...
"WHAM! A HOMER! WHAM! ANOTHER HOMER! WHAM!
"WHAM!
"WHAM!
"WHAM!
"AND WHILE YOU'RE BITCH-SLAPPING GINNY, T-WEARING OLD FUCKS, THE MONKEY HERE'D BE SHITTING IN BLACK AND WHITES, IN AN ULTIMATE GESTURE OF OUR COMPLETE DISREGARD FOR AUTHORITY AND 'THE MAN'!"

IT'S LIKE CUBE SAYS...
FUCK THA PO-LICE! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK THA POLICE!
THIS IS THE POLICE! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR, AND SURRENDER THE MONKEY!
DO YOU THINK THEY'RE TALKING TO US?
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO COMPLY!
Sybil's
TRUCKERS WELCOME
WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?
POLICE
FEDERAL WILDLIFE
I AM.
NOT ANYMORE. SAM GAVERT-- FEDERAL WILDLIFE MARSHAL. STAND DOWN, SON-- IT'S NOT YOUR FIGHT.
WELL, FUCK, MAN-- LET'S DO WHAT THEY SAID! I AIN'T DOING NO TIME FOR NO MONKEY!


WHAT, MAN? THE LAW'S GONNA BE ON US LIKE ANTS ON CANDY IF WE DON'T GIVE THE MONKEY UP? AND IF THEY BUST US, WE'RE GOING AWAY! I'M CARRYING, LIKE, TWO TONS OF WEED IN MY POCKETS.

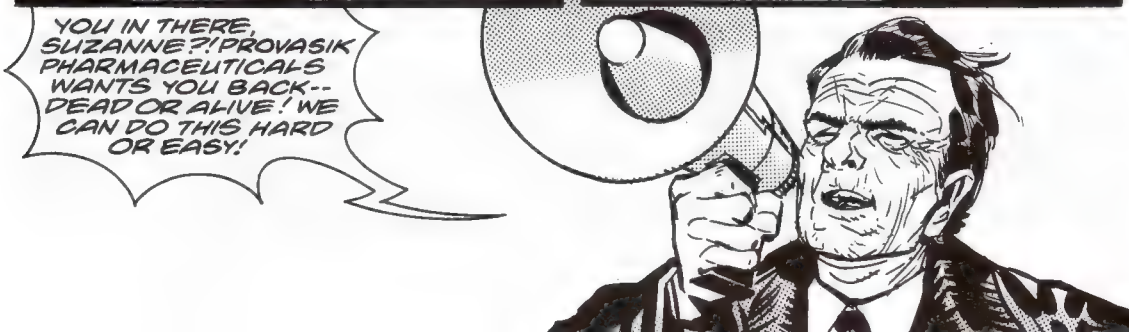
LOOK, MAN--I'M SORRY IF YOUR LITTLE FRIEND'S GOTTA GO BACK TO A LAB OR SOMETHING! I MEAN, MAYBE IT'S NOT THAT BAD! MAYBE THEY EXPERIMENT ON THEM BY, LIKE, MAKING 'EM SMOKE A BUCKET OF BLUNTS! WE DON'T KNOW! MAYBE THEY GOT IT REAL SWEET!

OH, BROTHER...


LOOK, MAN, I AIN'T NO STRATEGIST! YOU'RE THE GUY THAT MAKES THE BLUEPRINTS AND SHIT! I...

I'M NOT...
...!
TODAY'S SPECIAL

HMMMM...


YOU IN THERE, SUZANNE?! PROVASIK PHARMACEUTICALS WANTS YOU BACK--DEAD OR ALIVE! WE CAN DO THIS HARD OR EASY!

DON'T SHOOT! WE'RE JUST TRYING TO TAKE OUR SON OUT OF THIS HOSTILE ENVIRONMENT!
THEIR "SON"?
MAYBE THEY'RE ONE OF THOSE GAY COUPLES?
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
YEAH! WE'RE GAY! AND THIS IS OUR ADOPTED LOVE-CHILD! WE'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE! DON'T MAKE US GO BACK TO OUR LIBERAL CITY HOME WITH TALES OF PREJUDICE AND BIGOTRY IN THE HEARTLAND!
Sybil's
WELCOME
YOU SEE THE SHIT I GOTTA PUT UP WITH FOR YOU! NOW I GOT THIS GUY THINKING I'M GAY!
WE'D BETTER GET THEM OUT OF HERE. SAME SEX COUPLES ARE A POLITICAL FOOTBALL I DON'T WANT TO PUNT.
WISE MOVE, BIG DOG.
ARE YOU PEOPLE FUCKING STONED! THOSE TWO MAY BE GAY, BUT THAT AIN'T NO CHILD!
IT'S THE MONKEY, YOU IDIOT!
CAPTAIN, YOU'D BETTER STAND DOWN A.S.A.P. OR I'LL HAVE YOU SPAYED QUICKER THAN A BITCH IN HEAT!
WE'RE FEDERAL WILDLIFE MARSHALS! WE'D KNOW AN APE IF WE SAW ONE!
AND I'LL TELL YOU ANOTHER THING: WHAT IF THAT GUY SHOWS UP IN SHERMER ONE DAY AND STARTS TELLING EVERYBODY YOU AND ME FUCK?! OUR SALES'LL DROP QUICKER THAN YOUR PANTS IN PRISON!
BAD ENOUGH DOOGIE THINKS I'M A BONE-BOY...
STEP AWAY FROM THE DINER, SIRS! YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE!
ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES FOR DETAINING YOU AND YOUR UNORTHODOX-BUT-CONSTITUTIONALLY-PROTECTED FAMILY UNIT.
WE THANK YOU, MARSHAL. WE'LL REPORT TO THE REST OF GAY SOCIETY THAT INDIANA IS GAY-FRIENDLY COUNTRY.
WE APPRECIATE THAT.
AND MIGHT I ADD, THAT'S ONE FINE-LOOKING BOY Y'ALL ARE RAISING.
HE'S FROM MY SPERM. I KNOCKED UP A HOT WOMAN FRIEND OF OURS WHO I ALSO FUCK ON THE SIDE, SO AS NOT TO BE ALL-THE-WAY-GAY. MY TUBBY HUSBAND IS ALL-QUEER, HOWEVER. GOOD-BYE.

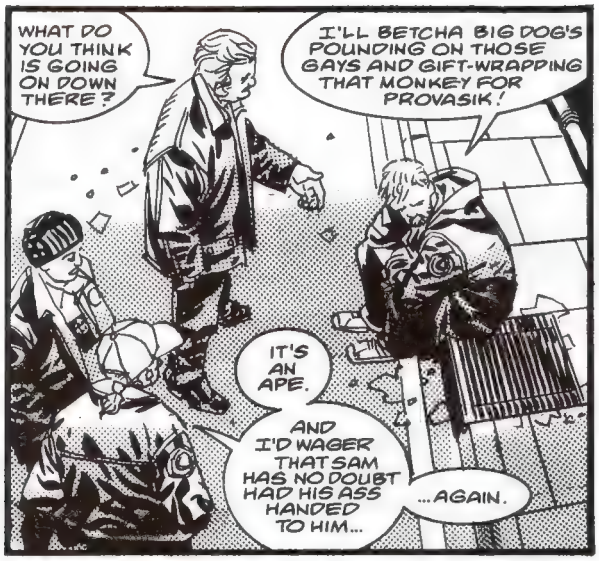
WELL, IT'S NOT MY WAY--BUT DAMNED IF THERE DOESN'T GO ONE HAPPY FAMILY.
?
BANANAS.
SAY IT, LUNCHBOX--I'M THE CRAFTIEST MOTHERFUCKER SINCE BUGS BUNNY.
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
STOP, OR WE'LL SHOOT!
HEAD FOR THE SEWERS!
Blam!

WE GOT A GOPHER!
YOU JUST HAD TO ORDER PAN-CAKES!
FIRE A WARNING SHOT, COSLO-- RIGHT INTO THAT BULBOUS ASS!
ONE RECTAL BREACH, COMING UP!
SUCK IT IN! THINK THIN! THINK THIN!!!
OPEN UP AND SAY "AHHH"...
HAHAHAHAHAHA
FRACTAL!
SPLASH!
INCOMING!!!
YOU "WINNIE-THE-POOH" FUCK.
OOOOO!!
YAAAAAAHHHHH!

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!
GET A LIGHT IN THERE.
WE'RE NOT GOING IN, ARE WE? I JUST BOUGHT THESE SHOES.
YOU STAY PUT UP HERE-- IN CASE THEY EMERGE.
I'M GOING IN.
FEDERAL
I'VE GOTTA SAY, SILENT BOB--THIS REMINDS ME OF THE NIGHT I FUCKED YOUR MOM.
ONE BIG, WET, SMELLY, GAPING HOLE...
...AND ME WISHING I HAD A BOARD TIED TO MY ASS...
...to keep from falling in.

PUT THAT MONKEY DOWN AND PUT YOUR HANDS UP!
DO YOU WANNA GET SHOT?!? I SAID NOW!!!
LOOK, MAN-- SHE DOESN'T WANT TO GO BACK! THEY'RE EXPERIMENTING ON HER!
AND FOR THE RECORD, I AIN'T REALLY GAY!
I DON'T CARE!
SEE? HE DOES THINK I'M GAY. NOW HE'S PROBABLY GONNA TELL EVERYONE, AND I'LL NEVER GET ANY FINE-ASS BITCHES TO TAKE ME SERIOUSLY AGAIN!
ON YOUR KNEES!
"ON OUR KNEES"! SEE, MAN?! HE'S LINING US UP LIKE CIRCUS SEALS!
WELL, I'M GOING FIRST-- I DON'T WANT NO MOUTHFUL OF MONKEY-SPIT WHEN I HAVE TO BLOW THIS FUCKING G-MAN.
SHUT UP!
HEY! GET OFF ME!!!

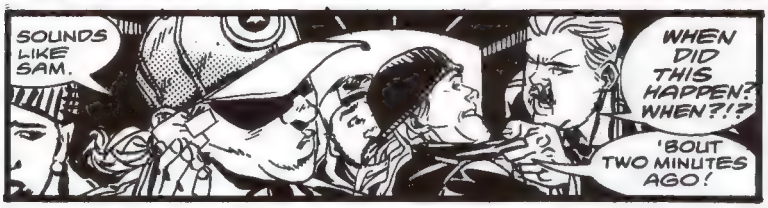
AAAAWWGGGGHHH!!!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
THINK YOU CAN PULL A "PETER PAN" ON ME, DO YOU?!
AAAAAAAA!!!!!!! GGGGGGHHH!
AAA!!GGGHHHH!
HUNHH?!?
SEE YOU IN HELL, COCK-SMOKER!!!
AAAWWGGGGHHH!!!
kerSPLASH!!!


WHAT DO YOU THINK IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?
I'LL BETCHA BIG DOG'S POUNDING ON THOSE GAYS AND GIFT-WRAPPING THAT MONKEY FOR PROVASIK!
IT'S AN APE.
AND I'D WAGER THAT SAM HAS NO DOUBT HAD HIS ASS HANDED TO HIM...
...AGAIN.

ARE YOU NUTS? BIG DOG? HE NEVER LOSES HIS MAN! HE'S MORE TENACIOUS THAN THAT LAFOURS GUY WE SEEN ON "COPS"!

I BEG TO DIFFER.
AH!

WHERE'S SAM?!
WHERE'S THE BIG DOG?
THE "BIG DOG" THOUGHT HE WAS A "BIRD DOG." HE TOOK A HEADER OFF THE DAM.
BULL-SHIT!
IT'S TRUE! THE MONKEY JUMPED OFF, AND HE JUMPED OFF AFTER THE MONKEY.


SOUNDS LIKE SAM.
WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN? WHEN?!?
'BOUT TWO MINUTES AGO!

WE GOTTA SAVE BIG DOG!!!

COULDA FOOLED ME...
AND IT'S NOT A MONKEY. IT'S AN APE.

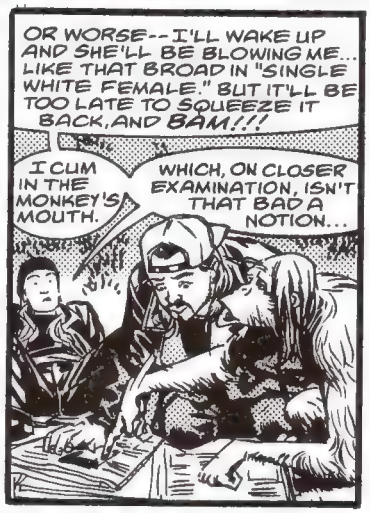
...She sure made a monkey outta you.

WATERY GRAVE!
FEDERAL WILDLIFE MARSHAL FALLS TO HIS DEATH IN PURSUIT OF CHIMP
"Just doing his job"
Death Bringer?
"...FROM THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE SAID 'GAVERT AND THE APE WERE PROBABLY SWEPT OUT OF THE TUNNEL BY A RUSH OF WATER, SENDING THEM TO THEIR DEATHS.' GAVERT'S REMAINS AND THE SWEATSHIRT ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN WORN BY THE FUGITIVE ORANGUTAN WERE FOUND IN A DRAG OF THE RIVER-BOTTOM."
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT? NO MENTION OF US. MAN -- WE NEVER GET CREDIT FOR NOTHING!

"RECENTLY DISMISSED PROVASIK PHARMACEUTICALS CHEMIST, DOCTOR HANNA OGEE, TOLD REPORTERS TODAY THAT THIS TRAGEDY BODES..."
TURN THE PAGE, LUNCHBOX.
OOOOO!

OOO! OOOOO!
HIDE ME! HIDE ME!

I KNEW IT! WHAT'D I TELL YOU, MAN -- THAT MONKEY'S CRAZED AND DANGEROUS! ONE DAY, SHE'S JUST GONNA SNAP AND KILL US IN OUR SLEEP!


OR WORSE -- I'LL WAKE UP AND SHE'LL BE BLOWING ME... LIKE THAT BROAD IN "SINGLE WHITE FEMALE." BUT IT'LL BE TOO LATE TO SQUEEZE IT BACK, AND BAM!!!
I CUM IN THE MONKEY'S MOUTH.
WHICH, ON CLOSER EXAMINATION, ISN'T THAT BAD A NOTION...

HEY, MAN -- DON'T EITHER OF YOU EVER LISTEN TO A DAMN THING I'M SAYING? YOU'RE MISSING GENIUS STUFF, HERE.

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU GAPING AT NOW?
JAYSUS -- IT'D BE A LOT EASIER IF YOU JUST TALKED ONCE IN A WHILE, FAT-ASS. I AIN'T NO ONE-MAN SHOW, YOU KNOW.
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AT?

Doctor Hannah Ogee - Recently Dismissed by Provasik
SAY -- WHO'S THE BRAINY SKIRT?

CAN I HELP YOU?

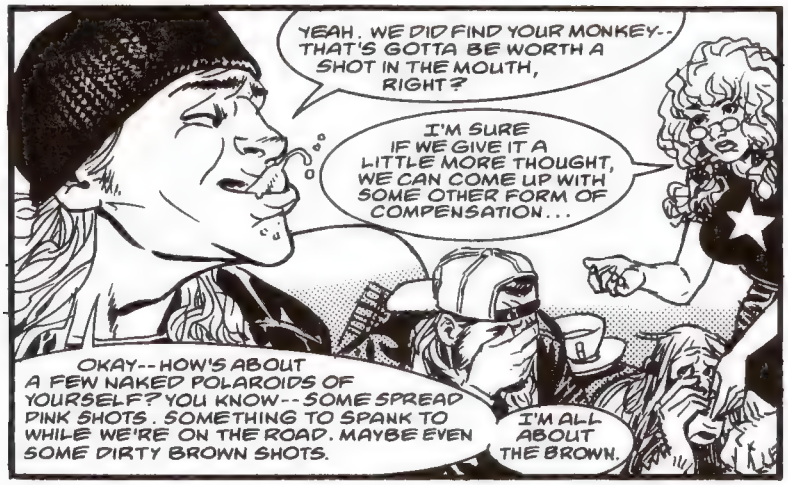
OOOO OOOO OO!!!
SUZANNE!

I CALLED IT, MAN -- SHE IS A GAY SUPER-MONKEY.

LATER...
...AND AFTER I MADE THE STINK ABOUT THE NATURE OF THE PRIMATE TESTING AT THE LABS, PROFESSOR PEEBLES -- THE HEAD OF MY DEPARTMENT -- FIRED ME. I KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE LONG BEFORE THEY RAN OUT OF USE FOR SUZANNE HERE, AND I COULDN'T LIVE WITH THAT.
I'VE SEEN TOO MANY ANIMAL LIVES DESTROYED -- EVEN IF IT IS IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE.
SO, I SNUCK BACK INTO THE LAB, AND DOCTORED PHONEY PAPERWORK, ORDERING SUZANNE SHIPPED TO ANOTHER PROVASIK LAB IN CHICAGO, WHERE I'D PICK HER UP, AND BRING HER BACK HOME.

THE ZOO?
THE RAIN FOREST. I USED MY SAVINGS TO PURCHASE A SIZABLE PIECE OF LAND SLATED FOR CLEARING, AND I'M GOING TO OPEN A PRIMATE RESERVE FOR ALL THE APES, CHIMPS, GORILLAS, AND MONKEYS THAT ARE BEING CHASED OUT OF THEIR NATURAL ENVIRONMENTS BY THE BULLDOZERS.
WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THE TRAIN WRECK, I THOUGHT SUZANNE MIGHT'VE GOTTEN LOOSE AND WAS ROAMING AROUND INDIANA, SO I STALLED MY TRIP FOR A WEEK TO SEE IF SHE TURNED UP. BUT WHEN THE PAPER CALLED FOR A STATEMENT ON THE DAMN ACCIDENT... WELL, I FIGURED IT WAS ALL OVER. I WAS JUST GOING TO HEAD TO BRAZIL BY MYSELF. AND THAT'S WHEN YOU GUYS SHOWED UP.
YEAH, WELL -- I GUESS WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT THAT...
SO, WHAT'S OUR REWARD, OGEE?

REWARD? UM... WELL... I DON'T HAVE MUCH CASH LEFT -- I USED MOST OF IT FOR THE RAIN FOREST PROPERTY.
HOW 'BOUT SOME HEAD FOR ME AND MY PORTLY ASSOCIATE HERE?
UM... "HEAD"?


YEAH. WE DID FIND YOUR MONKEY -- THAT'S GOTTA BE WORTH A SHOT IN THE MOUTH, RIGHT?
I'M SURE IF WE GIVE IT A LITTLE MORE THOUGHT, WE CAN COME UP WITH SOME OTHER FORM OF COMPENSATION...
OKAY -- HOW'S ABOUT A FEW NAKED POLAROIDS OF YOURSELF? YOU KNOW -- SOME SPREAD PINK SHOTS. SOMETHING TO SPANK TO WHILE WE'RE ON THE ROAD. MAYBE EVEN SOME DIRTY BROWN SHOTS.
I'M ALL ABOUT THE BROWN.

I'VE GOT TWO BUS TICKETS I CAN GIVE YOU -- WOULD THAT SUFFICE? I WON'T BE NEEDING THEM ANYMORE, NOW THAT SUZANNE'S HERE.
THEY AREN'T WORTH MUCH. THEY'RE JUST TO CHICAGO, BUT...
CHICAGO?!?

DONE AND DONE! MUCH OBLIGED, BABY.
PERHAPS ONE DAY WE'LL HOOK UP WITH YOU ON THAT MONKEY FARM OF YOURS.
AND THEN YOU CAN MAKE WITH THE LOVE YOU OWE US.
SAY YOUR GOODBYES, LUNCHBOX--WE OUTIE!
WAS HE A RITALIN KID?
LATER DAYS, MON CHI-CHI. SAY HI TO MAGILLA FOR ME.
OOOOOF!
GET YOUR STINKIN' PAWS OFF ME, YOU DAMNED, DIRTY APE!
LEMME TELL YOU SOMETHING, MAN--ALL THAT SHIT THEY SHOW YOU ABOUT MONKEYS IN THE MOVIES IS LIES. THAT CHIMP DIDN'T ACT A DAMN THING LIKE "DUNSTON" OR NOTHING.
I TELL YA'--YOU CAN'T BELIEVE NOTHING IN MOVIES, SILENT BOB. FUCKING MOVIES ARE BULLSHIT.
NO TIME FOR LOVE, DOCTOR JONES! LET'S BLOW!
NOW LET'S FINALLY GET OUR ASSES TO SHERMER, ILLINOIS.
NEXT ISSUE: THE SHOCKING CONCLUSION TO THE EPIC JOURNEY OF JAY AND SILENT BOB!

# FUCKED UP LETTERS FROM FUCKED UP PEOPLE

**Oni Press/Jay & Silent Bob, 6336 Milwaukie Avenue, Suite 30, Portland, OR 97202 • email: Joeoni@spiritone.com**

**Welcome to #3. Glad you came.**

**Our first letter this month has to be the coolest one we've gotten.**

Hello –

Apparently there was a reference to *My Chauffeur* and me, me being Deborah Foreman, in *Jay and Silent Bob* #2. I heard from a huge fan of yours, Gordon McFarland (a.k.a. BippiBoy) of Arlington, TX.

I would like to thank you for the plug. Plug being literal, not physical – if ya know what I mean, and I know you do. Keep on making us laugh, because you do it so well.

Sincerely,
Debby Foreman

**Wow. The actual chauffeur from *My Chauffeur*. That is so very hot.**

To the pillowbiters it may concern,

Let me start off by saying issue one kicked ass and took names. The toking twosome are finally starring in their own book, and I'm happier than Michael Jackson at a day-care center. The only beef I've got is the damn thing was in black-and-white. Oh, well, I guess that's why God made Crayolas. What color are Trish's panties, anyways? Well, enough foreplay...

Dave Bensette
Windsor, Ontario

**So, David, are we correct to assume you are waiting for the special Ted Turner, colorized version of *Clerks* to appear? And don't you even have a whiff of self-loathing for actually having cause to wonder what color panties a girl in a comic book is wearing? Get a Victoria's Secret catalog. At least those girls are real, if not somewhat medically enhanced and airbrushed. Or, better yet, go rent *My Chauffeur*...**

Oni/View Askew:

I believe myself to be one of the top ten View Askew psychotic fanatics. If I have any brothers out there in this crazy land, I want to hear from you. Anyway, listen to this fucked up little anecdote:

Making my pilgrimage from my hometown, Cherry Hill, NJ, to Mecca ...I mean, Red Bank...my car passed out on the turnpike, I got ticketed twice, my girlfriend left me for (get this!) an Asian architecture major (she told me during a goddamn payphone call), my family practically disowned me for skipping some reunion, and I got jumped (robbed, not sodomized) by two skinheads. Instead of packing it in and heading home to settle my shit, I journey on and amble glassy-eyed into the Secret Stash to purchase the coveted View Askew comics (among other stuff).

Let me tell you, Red Bank is heaven and Oni is beautiful. I'm crazy and my life is a downward spiral, but I have no regrets. I've been to the mountain.

God bless America and View Askew. Love the comics.

Dan Brown
214 Heritage Road
Cherry Hill, NJ 08034

**It seems from his letter that Dan wants penpals. So, go ahead and write him. Just don't freak if he gets a little obsessive on you.**

Mr. Smith,

How is it that everything that you do in the entertainment industry turns out so damn...cool? I just don't get it – but I suppose all I really have to do is appreciate it...and I do. Thank you for making three (soon to be four) of the most brilliant and hilarious films of our generation, and then the comic books that go with them. What a great idea! I don't know about how your other fans feel, but I find the comics to be right on the mark, giving us something new and at the same time keeping just the same pace as the films. Bravo. I found *J&SB* to be your best comics title so far. I enjoy seeing the exploits of our favorite pair of misfits as they adventure around their film scenes, as well as the references to the characters and events of all three films. As soon as I found out that Duncan Fegredo was to supply the art for the series, I was ever so pleased. The results, of course, are fabulous.

I was wondering about how it may be possible to obtain a copy of the MTV special you did. Are there plans to market this, or am I just s.o.l.?

Thank you once again for the work that you put out for for the people who really appreciate it, and I am now anxiously awaiting *Dogma*, as well as your upcoming run on *Daredevil* and, of course, *J&SB* #s 2, 3, & 4. Keep up the good work!

Matthew J.L.D. Rice

Hi, you blunt smokers!!!

Well, well, if it ain't *J&SB* #2. It was a long time, but it's worth the wait! I laughed a good shot. I got a few questions here:

(1) Did Kevin Smith know Jason Mewes before his role in Clerks? **(Yes.)**

(2) Will there be another series of comics featuring Jay & Silent Bob after the current one? **(The prospects look good.)**

(3) When will we see *Dogma*? **(Most likely in the late summer or fall of 1999.)**

(4) Where the fuck can I get a copy of *Clerks* #1? Will there be a second printing? **(Where the fuck have you been? There have been four printings so far, and you should be able to get it at the same place you got this comic. Or you can call Graphitti at 1-800-699-0117 and order yourself one with your credit card.)**

Well, thank you for your great stuff (the Jay & Bob action figures are cool) and your time. I can't wait to see *Dogma*.

Daniel Dumont

**The next letter is being run without any editing whatsoever – not even spelling and grammar – in order not to taint the author's original vision.**

To whom it may concern:

Kevin Smith is hot, white hot. To walk around a public education facility is to hear quotes from his movies and continually and even at naseum. His popularity is more than evident, it's impossible to ignore. The whole Jersey trilogy thing is blowing up, the kids love it, its not doubt raking in the dough, but will it be watered down?

God knows that this will not last. All good movie series and popular fads end. (Except for *Star Wars*) Some day Jay and Silent Bob will go the way of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, and before them Chevy Chase movies, and before them Marx Brothers Movies. Eventually people will look at Kevin Smith as a genius of the past, a relic of a forgotten era.

Since this happens to all fad-like entertainment, it makes sense that the creator of these fads will want to rape the golden moment for as much as he can get for it. T-Shirts, Magnets, Lunchboxes, and yes...comic books. Is your idyllic Oni Press publishing company no more than a vehicle for one desperate creative genius tearing all the cash he can out of his success while it lasts? Are you allowing your dreams to be dictated by the success of Kevin Smith's dreams?

Where will Oni Press be when Jay and Silent Bob are in the trash heap of fadworld with South Park and yellow shaded glasses? What will your dream do then?

Consider the future, my friends, consider what mass popularity does to true creativity.

Jeff Ives
Vancouver, WA

**Consider these questions, Jeff: Are you lonely and bitter because you are an asshole? Or are you an asshole because you are lonely and bitter? Or does the whole thing begin at the bottom of the deep, dark pit that is your ignorance? I'm sorry, but rudeness breeds rudeness.**

**I mean, gee, cut us some slack here. No one started these comics because of some huge fad, and no one plans to run these ideas or characters so far into the ground that no one ever wants to see them again. If we wanted to do that, we'd have eight monthly titles ranging from *Jay & Silent Bob: Tales of the Nooch Academy* to *Snowball: The Early Years*, all written and drawn by hacks who have no love or understanding of the material. We'd have shot glasses, micro machines, frisbees, and, as you suggested, lunchboxes with with the dumbnamic duo all over them.**

**No, instead, in the first year, we release a few cool products and a total of about 6 high-quality comic books (that we try to get out on time), and people we have never met or heard of before step up to us like we have slapped their mothers. We don't do this for the glory, fame, or money — because there ain't a lot of any of those. We do this because we love the art.**

**Here is a simple equation that most of us get, but that the Jeff Ives of the world need to be reminded of: good product + your money = enjoyment for all; bad product - your money = no more product. As long as we do our jobs well, keep buying it, regardless of how many people do or do not like it; when we blow it, say good-bye. Otherwise, get over it.**

**And before anyone writes to tell us we can't take criticism, we can. Many of you have had constructive things to say, and we like to hear it. But Jeff didn't criticize, he ranted about his own personal beefs with the entertainment industry at large, and that has nothing to do with any of us.**

**And that's all we gotta say about that! Nooch!**

***Drawing by* Scott Wilson *of Reading, PA***

Dear J&SB:

I was at this comic book thing with my boyfriend because he had a booth or something, and I saw your comic book. I was like, "Woah, I love Jay & Silent Bob." Since I was never one to read comics, I wasn't aware that you two were producing one. So, Mike, my boyfriend, bought me your book. It was so neato. I like the way it connected with all the movies you've done. I think I'm the only girl I know who has seen *Clerks*. But now that I am aware of y'all's comics, I'll be the first one in line at the comic book store. Who would have guessed, right? You guys are really wacky, wingnut guys. Keep it up.

Christen Williamson
Katy, TX

Dear Oni Press,

Any idea when *J&SB* #3 is coming out. I'll settle for a rough estimate.

Nicolaus Wright
via e-mail

**It's in your hands, buddy.**

**Bob Schreck & Jamie S. Rich, the tubby bitch and the squeaky arse**

# NEXT ISSUE:

Our journey comes to an end, as the next adventure (that would be Dogma) gets ready to begin...